

[1]

I work in a warehouse that was built in the early 1900s. It was rustling and bustling til about 1940ish, when the company closed up shop. The company I work for bought it in the 1990s, and set up shop there. It was really inexpensive because nothing was up to date and was pretty much crumbling. From the time they purchased it, they have done very little work to better the place. You walk in the warehouse, and it's like a sudden time warp to 50 years ago. Aside from them not making any improvements, there are certain rooms in the facility that are just cemented shut. Basically they filled the doorways with cement so no one can get it. Nobody knows why, but when you look into the rooms from the very tiny windows you can see a bunch of holes in the ground. They have the circumference of about 3 feet wide, and nobody knows how deep they go.

There is no basement so it's not like we can get at it from down below. Also throughout the warehouse, there are many holes in walls that have been cemented over. The holes go to another part of the building that's is dead bolted shut. There are no windows to see in there either.

I honestly have no clue I mean maybe it's nothing, but the whole building just gives off a bad vibe. I have tried to talk our manager of the facility into giving us permission to break through the cement doors, but he won't budge on it. It's definitely worthy of a ghost hunters visit, that's for sure.

[2]

>go to technical school that used to be old hospital
>chillin' with classmates in cafeteria

- >maintenance guy walks up and asks one of us for help
- >being a nice guy, I agree
- >takes me to the lowest basement level (since it was an old hospital there's like 3 basement levels)
- >leads me to a locked door at one end of a hall
- >he unlocks it and it's a flight of stairs
- >follow him down to the sub-basement
- >dark as hell, rows and rows of concrete pillars with gravel floor.
- >plastic totes on a pallet near the door
- >only light is what's coming down the stairs
- >guy says he needs help bringing them up
- >last one he asks if I want to see something creepy
- >being 19, I agree
- >pulls out his flashlight and leads me into the darkness
- >takes me to a door on one of the foundation walls
- >made of wood and all waterstained with a half a dozen latches you'd lock with padlocks
- >no padlocks on it now
- >want to nope.jpg, but he's got the only light
- >he opens it to a bare room about 10feet square
- >no windows, no lights, no nothing
- >he looks at me and says "Messed up, huh?"
- >closes it back up, finish and head back upstairs
- >tell my classmates but no one believes me

Not sure what it was for but it was creepy.

[3]

- >Abandoned pub where my mates and me used to go for a laugh
- >backdoor is kicked in, so easy access
- >main area is where most people sit
- >me and two others went exploring the place
- >down the hall leading to the back has toilets off to the side
- >Womens toilets wrecked as expected mirror smashed, stalls have holes in them

- >Men's toilets
- >eerily clean for a place that has be abandoned for 10 years or more
- >most disturbing part is the mirror which is not smashed or cracked in anyway
- >3 of us feel uncomfortable and as if we shouldn't even be looking at it
- >quick step back to main area and join rest of the group again

I still have no idea why that mirror creeped us three out, the backdoor to the place has since been blocked with wood, but I am definitely going back and taking pictures next time I have the chance.

[4]

- >Exploring abandoned hospital with friends
- >Came in through the basement, saw the morgue, t'was spooky
- >On the second floor I swear I hear another set of footsteps, but I can't be sure
- >Two of our group of four leave
- >I and another stay to look around some more
- >Eventually realize that the other group had all the lights
- >No way of reaching them
- >Have to descend through two levels of basement in the pitch black to find our way out

[5]

A few years ago me and my friend used to go 'urbexing' all the time, just to take pictures and hang out in the bizarre atmosphere of abandonment places. he somehow found the perfect place, just one town over, a recently vacated facility that did some kind of

biological research.

There was all kinds of strange equipment and paperwork laying around, none of which we as kids could ever really make sense of. It was a big facility, laboratories, offices and this one huge room that I still can't imagine the purpose of. The strangest feature was this conveyer of 'hooks' that hung from the ceiling.

One time we went there with a couple of girls really late at night and I found this circuit breaker like device and just started flipping switches to see if I could get anything to happen...

one of the girls sidles up next to me
>there's a key. try turning it.
>turn it
>throw the main switch again
>VOOSH

Everything seems to turn on again at once. Alarms are going off. The 'hooks' are swirling around the ceiling and this thick grey smoke starts pouring out a grate on the floor. The girls start shrieking and we all just run.

[6]

La Casa de los Tubos in Monterrey, Mexico. The house was being made for a wealthy family about, I don't know, maybe 30-40 years ago. From what people say, a girl on a wheelchair fell down the stairs all the way down. The building is very tall, she died.

Apparently, you can see and hear the little girl moan and cry. She tends to cry from taller places to lead you to the stairs. Also, people that go to explore say that they feel little hands trying to push them down the stairs.



[7]

I work in a call center that is in a converted mall in the Midwest. I've been in the building after hours, like around 9 or 10 o'clock, on a couple of occasions. Nothing really bizarre happens, but tell me I don't hear things being moved, knocks on the doors, and taps on the cubicle walls when I know no one else is in the building.

My GF has heard some of the same things and was with me on one occasion. Apparently, back when the building was a mall, someone died during renovation.

Obviously this is likely just overactive imagination in the dark, but MAN does it feel wrong to be there alone. It always feels like someone is walking around - like you can legitimately expect to see someone turn a corner if you stare long enough.

[8]

- >be with some friends, boys and girls
- >be in a boring village, nothing to do
- >old house nearby that is going to get destroyed soon
- >decide to explore it
- >enter through a broken window
- >visit
- >spoopyspoops.png
- >there's a basement
- >nobody wants to go
- >random guy decides he will go
- >actually goes inside
- >comes up 30 seconds later
- >white as a blanket
- >"Let's get out of here."
- >everyone gets out
- >guy pukes all night
- >fast forward 2 days
- >go back, everyone goes into the basement
- >nothing happens
- >guy doesn't want to tell anyone what he saw

[9]

- >Dad used to live in a really old building along with his family
- >I mean really old, I guess it was some family property
- >he always had this uneasy feeling inside his own house, especially his parent's bedroom as he told me
- >he lived on 2d floor, 1st and 3d floor were of his aunts/uncles/gramps/whatever
- >couldn't go past 2d floor cause he whenever he tried to go to his aunt's flat was literally attacked by dread and an horrible feelings

- >this building has a basement
- >inside this basement there were a big cupboard
- >my grampa sealed that cupboard with a huge lock and warned his kids to not go there or try to open it for whatever reason
- >spook in there was even bigger than aunt's flat
- >almost 30 years passed and now that building has to be demolished cause it's way too old to stand still
- >carpenters start demolishing everything and this is when the spooopy begins
- >they found a hidden wall behind my gramps' bedroom
- >inside the wall, in an alcove, there were 5/6 mummified cats put inside glass shrines
- >they opened the cupboard in the basement too
- >found out there was a little door inside with some stairs
- >they eventually found a desecrated church built underground
- >maximumspookengaged.exe
- >everyone had horrible feelings in there and left as soon as they could

[10]

There's a certain shed that creeps me out for no reason. Let me explain.

- >Often jog around farming fields to stay fit
- >Simple rectangular patches of land surrounded by a track
- >Jog there cause of nature, fresh air + no one can bother me.
- >Only other creatures are wild deer, birds and farmers driving tractors during harvest
- >At one point on the track (fairly far away from the village) you come across a house
- >Never saw anyone there but definitely belongs to farmers
- >There's a small shed next to the house
- >House and shed aren't very pretty and fancy but they are clearly modern (No more than 25 years old)
- >Shed doesn't look spooky (Simple brick shed with glass

windows)

- >House doesn't look spooky
- >No spooky noises or shadows
- >Intense feeling of uneasiness every time I run past it
- >Feel like I shouldn't be looking at it
- >When I have my back turned to it feel like I have to run faster to get away from it
- >No alternative way of getting past that point
- >Actually considering not jogging there anymore

I specifically have an issue with the shed, the house doesn't bother me at all.

Some extra info about me:

- >Physically healthy
- >Don't believe in anything paranormal (open minded though)
- >Never did drugs
- >Don't drink
- >No psychological issues

I can't explain why this shed makes me uneasy. I am not a paranoid person and this doesn't make any sense.

[11]

- >doing some "urbex"
- >find some abandoned house
- >all doors locked, crawl in through window
- >get in and look around
- >teddy bears everywhere
- >like EVERYWHERE
- >teddy bear magazines catalogs
- >smelled like piss
- >what looked like blood stains in the bathtub

Not much of a story but the teddy bears weirded me out. My body was just screaming for me to leave.

[12]

Nothing paranormal, but I did get spooked.

- >be young age(21-22)
- >be rent-a-cop(security guard)
- >some pyro has been going around burning down expensive town houses that are currently under construction
- >our company gets the contract to watch a particular site
- >seems okay, just some finished town houses, others half finished, and some barely started
- >it's my shift
- >night approaches
- >I sit in my car
- >I am required to do a drive around check/report every half hour and a on foot check/report every hour
- >every on foot walk around i have done so far has been outside parameters only even though im supposed to go close and inside of the unfinished houses
- >at 2am I decide it's time for the on-foot patrol where I go inside the houses
- >I approach the back door of the first unfinished house
- >quiet, all I hear is crickets
- >tarp is draping over the door, with tools and scaffolding around it
- >I open the door, it swings open
- >I set foot inside
- >instantly reminded of the ending scene of the Blair Witch Project, where the kid stands in the corner of the basement
- >incredibly dark, but I can just barely make out the room, stairs are half finished, more tarp draped from the ceiling, pitch black hallway, doorway (missing the door) going down into the basement

- >get chills
- >run back to my car and just fake the report for the rest of the night and every night after
- >in car patrols only from there on out
- >get fired not long after for sleeping
- >lol whatever, wasn't the job for me anyway

[13]

This one's a cool one I think. There's a tourist place called Minister's Island, its in St. Andrews, NB. The tour is pretty cheap and you can explore on your own, it's great.

- >Cross the sandbar to Minister's Island (the only way to get to it in the day time) The big house is the former house of one of the founders of CNR (Canadian National Railway) I think
- >We get the tour but have no intention of actually going on it. By we I mean 4 of us, we're more the "let's explore and learn that way, much more fun anyways".
- >Be exploring around, the house is beautiful
- >So many bedrooms, get odd feelings in one of the rooms that overlooks a big field
- >I walk into one of the closets and the hair on my arms and neck stands on end
- >Get other friend to come and try, happens to him too
- >He sees a cubby hole and decides to squeeze through
- >Tell him that the house is over 200 years old and if she falls through the floor we'll probably never find him
- >He gets quiet.
- >"Anon?" I say
- >"There's a really old looking dress back here and some toys."
- >Awesome
- >He comes out and he says that he doesn't think it's been found yet
- >even better
- >Go into a small boys room, toys are all in glass casing and junk

>First time its ever happened, but I touched the metal frame of the bed and got a mental picture of a boy coughing and eventually dying of pneumonia
>Lol okay then

Later...

>Done exploring house and we're in the entrance again (more like the entrance is a full on its own)
>Ask the cute tour guide how long she's been working at the place, she says a couple years in the summers
>Just have a regular convo not about the house, she seems grateful
>Eventually ask if anything spooky has ever happened. Said one night something happened and they weren't able to finish in time, and the tide came in so they had to spend the night at the house
>She told me that things get moved, you can hear people having full conversations, people getting sick, etc

>Ask the girl if she's ever seen anything
>Tells me that one time in the boys room she was cleaning and saw the boy sitting on the chair looking sickly
>She screamed and ran out of the room and hid in one of the employee bedrooms all night until morning
>I ask her if she knew how the boy would have died
>She told me one winter he was hit particularly hard with pneumonia and succumb to it one January
>Mention that I touched the bed frame and got the mental image of the boy coughing and him dying
>Said that they had a medium come through one time and she said the same, asks if I was one
>lol no, probably just a memory that the old house is holding onto
>We both laugh, tell her I have to go and start to leave
>Look back to say goodbye and tell her to stay away from the spooks

[14]

When I was a kid I lived up the road from a place called the Brookdale Lodge. It was built almost a hundred years ago and ended up being popular with mafia families in the 50s. Their dining room has a natural creek that runs through the middle of it but at some point a little girl was playing in it before restaurant hours and fell into it, got knocked unconscious, and drowned. Now she runs around the dining room and lobby.

The pool also has a mermaid room beneath it, and people say you can hear a girl that drowned in it splashing and playing there, even when there's no one in the pool. One of the hotel rooms was also known to be haunted, to the point that you had to sign a health waiver to stay in it and only ghost hunters and the like ever stayed there.

Since then some middle eastern dude bought it, tried to revamp it, and ended up burning part of it down for insurance money. Now there's supposedly people who are going to do a good job of revamping the place owning it, but no psychics/etc have ever been able to get rid of the ghosts. I hope they leave the dining room as is because it looks really nice even if it is haunted.

[Search Brookdale in the appropriate folder.]

[15]

There's a bridge near where I live that has a man and a mule encased in the cement part of the ground where the support beams connect.

[16]

So, I'm in a very old southern style two small story church. I'm currently doing some community service unsupervised. I'm in the lower story which feels almost like a large basement. Since I've been here I've heard weird sounds and movement upstairs, mind you this church is only active on Sundays and Wednesday nights. So I finally decided to just go out, put on some music, and start raking some leaves outside.

About 15 minutes in I get a call from a weird number and I answer. Dead silence. I mean genuinely dead silence, where I didn't even know if I was in a phone call because usually there's artifacting or background noise. Then about ten seconds in I hear a long beep. I hung up, went back inside, and tried calling again. I got one of those Verizon wireless error messages telling me the phone number has been disconnected or changed.

Now I'm sitting in this terrifying church and all I hear is dead silence around me. Also, should I note there's a cemetery right next door. Like 10 ft away from the church there's a cemetery.

[17]

The house that I lived in until about 7 was awful. It wasn't run-down and ratty but it was dark and no matter where you were, you would feel as if someone was watching you. My grandparents moved in after we left and apparently they kept hearing people walking past their bedroom at night and my grandfather kept being poked from outside of the bed.

It's student accommodation nowadays so I'm thinking about trying to live there in my final year since it'll be surreal to sleep in my old bedroom after over a decade.

